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Title: Travis' Journey

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It been quite a while  
since I been told ta write  
ta be truthful, but I  
been encounterin some  
interestin thins as of  
late. Never know when a  
fisherman be needed, but  
the New Magincians be a  
right friendly bunch, an I  
aint never been sad ta  
know them yet. The seas  
been a rough mistress  
lately she has, but her  
bounty ebb and flow like  
the tides she do, and ya  
take the good with the  
bad. I guess I should get  
ta my story before I  
lose ya readin, so I'll nah  
waste ya time further.

It were nigh about a  
fortnight ago we left the  
docks here an set a  
course fer that fancy  
floatin dock city to trade  
stories and goods with  
the other merchants and  
traders, and was on the  
way that we got  
attacked. Were about two  
hours past dusk we see a  
ship's lights approachin  
on the horizon an she  
flyin the Tokunese flag.  
She come up alongside us  
fore we could see they  
be manning their cannons  
and loosed a broadside  
upon us, rockin the boat  
neath us and shaking the  
ship itself. As a few of  
them loosed ropes and  
hurled them at our boat,  
they did their best ta  
board us while we fended  
the bastards off.  
Weren't long before a

few of them were on our decks, but our Cap'n let loose with a conflagration potion that set off their powder stores, an their ship went down in a blaze of fire an explosions.

As we limped our way back ta the docks at New Mag, the two pirates left alive surrendered to our mercies, though ta be sure there weren't much mercy ta be had fer em that night. When we asked em why they be attackin us when we just carryin a load of provisions, seeds, an various domestic goods we were surprised when we found out they weren targetin us at random. They knew what we be carryin an were apparently a set of lads that used ta run a quick jaunt between Trinsic and the Den. Said with the shortages they couldn't be keepin they families fed an turned ta plyin the other side of the field of shippin ta try an make up fer it. I don't bloody know what's worse...that they were driven ta this in a way that could happen ta any of us, or that we had no recourse but ta turn them over like any pirate an send them off ta rot or be killed. Virtues be damned, weren't no real justice had.